BITTER WORDS.

Ah, me! those terrible tongues of ours, Are we half aware of their terrible powers: Do we ever trouble our heads at all Where the jest may strike or the hint may fall? The latest chirp of that "little bird,"

That spicy story "you must have heard"— We jerk them away in our gossip rash, And somebody's glass, of course, goes smash What fames have been blasted and broken, What pestilent sinks have been stirred, By a word in lightness spoken, By only an idle word.

A sneer-a shrug-a whisper low-They are poisoned shafts from an ambushe Shot by the coward, the fool, the knave: They pierce the mail of the great and brave, Values the buckler of wisdom or pride To turn the pitiess pointed tide; The lip may curl with a careless smile

But the heart dips blood-dips blood th while.

Ah, me! what hearts have been broken. What rivers of blood have been stirre By a word in malice spoken, By only a bitter word

A kindly word and a tender tone— To only God is our virtues known! They can lift from the dust the abject head. They can turn a fee to a friend instead; The heart close-barred with passion and

will fling at their knock its portal wide, And the hate that blights and the scorn that SCRIS Will melt in the fountain of childlike tears. What ice bound griefs have been broken. What rivers of love have been stirred,

By a word in kindness spoken. By only a gentle word.

-Indianapolis Journal.

A FLAG OF TRUCE.

It Secures a Solid Peace and a Life-Long Union.

/ Alfred, I do wish you and Laura could be friends. You are both so dear to me." ulous. She was over sixty-five, a slim, fragile-looking woman. Her face reminded character, but the expression was so good, round?" so pure, you felt instinctively she was one to be loved and trusted.

In the fair-complexioned, handsome face of the young man beside her there was not one tell-tale line of weakness. The hazel half afraid, half rebellious. "I hate to ask eyes looked down affectionately into his aunt's, but his voice, though good-hu-mored, kept its decided ring as he replied: "But, dear Aunt Letty, what am I to do? There's no getting along with Laura unless you give up to her in everything, and I'm not disposed to make myself a slave to the

"I fear we have petted and spoiled her among us-" Aunt Letty broke off with

"Yes; that's just the trouble, aunty. You hostilities 'till uncle gets back." are so sweet-tempered you can't bear to is just like you. Between you both you've made a perfect little despot of Laura. It's too bad, for the girl is naturally a frank, generous, warm-hearted creature. But come, aunty, you ought to box my ears for an impertinent young puppy, as I am. I was always a great hand to preach, you

"Yes; but I'm afraid there's a great deal of truth in what you've said, Alfred," in an anxious tone. "You won't let the foolish child drive you away?"

Alfred gave a good-humored laugh.
"Aunty, do you think I take it so much to

heart as that? No, no; Laura's little airs and tempers are rather amusing than otherwise. Only I hate to see her growing up into an unamiable woman ---A sharp tap at the door interrupted him. Without waiting for an answer, his cousin

pushed it open and marched in. You could scarcely find a more beautiful little face than Laura's, and perhaps it looked all the prettier for the flush of anger that crimsoned it just then. She threw up her head with the air of a spoiled princess as she said, fixing her eyes on her

"As the door happened to be ajar, sir, I had the pleasure of hearing your last sentence. I see you've added backbiting to your other amiable qualities, but I think you might be better employed than in trying to set aunty against me, for I'm the same as an own child to her, I'm sure." Alfred's cheek reddened, but he said,

facing her with an unmoved front: "You were perfectly welcome to hear every word. As for your insulting remark about me, I think you owe me an apology, though I've not the slightest expectation of re-

The young gentleman marched wrath-fully out, while Laura looked after him with a mixture of resentment and triumph. "I've actually made his Highness angry. Well, that's something anyway. It's so provoking, the cool, smiling way in which air was delightful, and ere long she found he'll sit and look at me when he's worked me up into a perfect rage,"

"Laura!" said her aunt, with unwonted sharpness, "how can you treat your cousin so? I'm afraid what he says is too true, that we've spoiled you among us. And he did justice to your good qualities, Um sure. He thinks you are frank and generous and warm-hearted."

Something softer than anger sparkled in Laura's saucy black eyes for a moment; but forcing back the tell-tale drops, she flung her arms around Miss Southwell's "You sweetest aunty, I'm so thankful you and dear uncle brought me up in-stead of a tyrant like Mr. Alfred Hillier. Don't call him my cousin; he's three degrees removed, I'm sure, and I won't own him for a relation. But come, now, cheer up, and get dressed as quick as you can, or you won't be ready to receive the com-

"You would better run and dress yourself, little lady; it's more your company than mine.' "Dress? Yes, I'll try and look my pret-tiest," thought Laura, as she skipped away, "and I'll flirt a little with Mr.

Palmer, too. That Alfred despises him so, I'll do it just to provoke him." But in spite of this careless talk, the girl

his expressions of praise.

"Generous, frank, warm-hearted!" she said, half aloud. "Well, I'm glad he does me that justice. But I don't care; I hate him. He's done nothing but contradict and are said a

and cross me ever since he came into this

Laura's room was next to Alfred's, and | to be driving out together?" after her toilette was completed she could not help putting out her head to see if she could catch a glimpse of her enemy. Yes, he was gazing out too, and their eyes met. She vanished, but soon re-appeared, flour-ishing a stick on which she had tied a

piece of black silk.

"Mr. Hillier!" she cried out.

"Miss Laura!" responded the young gentleman, with a smile of provoking

"Do you see this black flag?" waving it "This means 'war to the knife' from this hour between you and me."
"As you please," said Alfred, serenely.

"But let us keep up at least the semblance of civilized warfare before others." Very good," said Laura, retiring with final wave, while Alfred laughed quietly

final wave, while Alfred laughed quietly himself.
"You are a child, and no mistake," he are so original."
"I always enjoy your comparisons—they are so original."

white one before I leave, young lady." Early the next morning Laura stood in the garden waiting for her aunt. The horse was harnessed, waiting to take them to the village where Miss Southwell did all me speak one word to you!" her marketing. She had been trying for some weeks to indoctrinate Laura into its mysteries, and the young lady proved hermarketing. "Well?" said Laura, coldly, for the expression, "stinging little cockatrice," was still rankling in her soul.

should have lost my temper that way! But it was bad enough to have my ball croqueted 'way to the ends of the earth without his looking so pleased over it. "Scphie Higley, too, crowing over Mr. Palmer and me as she did! It was real

unladylike. And to think of her whispering to Mary Shaw that I was 'a little stinging cockatrice!' I can never get over "But, oh dear! I did say some dreadfully spiteful things. Well, I don't care; Alfred and Sophie were really aggravating, and Mr. Palmer thought so, too. How polite he

is, always making you feel so pleased with yourself! I wish he wasn't such a fool." At this moment Maria, one of their servants, came running down the piazza steps. She looked so freightened that Laura's heart leaped to her mouth.

"Oh, Miss Laura, your aunt's hurt her ankle bad, and I'm 'most afraid it's broke. She was half-way down the stairs, when she fell, and her whole weight come on it." But Laura was in the house by this time. She found her aunt in her room, a front chamber, opposite the stairs down which

Miss Southwell lay on the lounge, looking very pale, but composed, and said, in a soothing tone to Laura, "Don't be frightened, child; my ankle's not broken, only badly sprained. Katy's drawing me some hot water to shower it with. And now, dear, as your uncle is away, I feel that you and Alfred must be my main

"You and Alfred." It seemed an odd conjunction. But Laura only murmured, as she laid her cheek against Miss Southwell's. "What can we do for you, dearest aunty?"

Aunt Letty kissed the girl affectionately. 'Our friends from New York will be here this afternoon, as you know, and I am sure they will spend at least a week with us. Judging from past experience, I fear I shall be laid up some time with this sprain. Now, Laura, you have proved yourself such a capable little housekeeper on one or two occasions that I feel I can trust you even with company in the house. And then our girls are so capable"-with a smile at Katy, who came in just then with the hot water.

"Bless you, ma'am, we'll do beautiful," said Katy, "though it's sorry I am to see you laid up." "Well, Laura, I want you to go to market first thing. Your cousin will drive you over, I know. Don't be afraid to call upon him for anything. I've always found him Miss Southwell's voice was a little trem-lous. She was over sixty-five a slim. good judgment. Here is the list of things

I want you to order." "Whatever misgivings Laura felt, she you of a white rose that has lost its early did not make them known. "I'll do just freshness, but has a delicate loveliness lin- what you tell me, aunty," she said, with gering about it still. True, its lines indi-cated more sweetness than strength of

"No, no: I'm an old hand at sprains, and can treat it better myself. "Well, don't worry, precious aunty, for we'll all do our very best," said Laura. But as she descended the stairs she felt him," she murmured to herself, "How he did treat me last night, and this morning, too! Why, he would scarcely look at me. Yet in her heart there was a secret longing to be friends with her cousin. She was too proud to apologize, but an idea struck her just then. Her face broke into a smile as, taking out her handkerchief, she tied it

to the handle of her parasol. "My flag of truce," she said, giving it a "I shall ask for a suspension of Hastening her steps, she tripped off in find fault with anybody, and Uncle Arthur | the direction of the arbor where her cousin

Yes, there he was, enjoying that masculine luxury and the newspaper together. Laura slackened her gait now, as she approached, waving her "white flag" solemuly and slowly. Alfred looked up, and his face relaxed nto a smile. "Well?" he asked, glancing

umorously at the handkerchief. "It's a flag of truce," said Laura solemnly. "Pve come to request of my honorable enemy a suspension of hostilities for twenty-four hours." "Agreed," said Alfred, rising, and speak-

ng with such cordial good humor that Laura felt her heart immensely lightened. But may I ask the reason for this move on my fair enemy's part?" "O, it's a shame to joke when poor aunty's hurt herself so!" said Laura, with

a sudden change of tone. "She's sprained her ankle badly, just when she's expecting Uncle won't be back till company, too. to-morrow, and she feels she must depend upon you and me, and so I thought we might-

"Clasp hands temporarily over the bloody chasm," broke in Alfred. "Well, I agree to it heartily, and you may command my services at any time. I am sorry Aunt Letty has hurt herself, and if you'll excuse me for five minutes, I'll run

"Well, you are a real good-natured boy, after all," thought Laura, as he bounded

"And now I understand we are going to market?" said Alfred, gayly, as he returned to her side. "Yes, I believe that's the first thing on

the programme," returned his cousin. They started off together, Laura very happy, though a little embarrassed. It seemed strange to be on such pleasant glass: terms with her enemy. But this feeling soon wore away. The ride in the mountain herself talking with Alfred as she had never talked before. He was an uncommonly intelligent young fellow and a good student, but not in the least absent-minded. Nothing seemed to escape his observation, and with it all he was so full of fun and bovish spirits. Laura found him a most agreeable companion, and he on his part saw her in a new light, and began to feel decidedly cousinly and affectionate. Al-ways bright and artless, she was this morning really amiable. Only once did a little sarcastic remark escape her, whereupon Alfred, without a word, pointed smilingly to the handkerchief still waving from the parasol that lay across her lap.

A bright color rose in Laura's cheeks,

but she looked up sweetly and frankly into his face. "Please forgive me," she said: "I had no business to fire that shot, but I did it from force of habit." She turned away her head immediately

but Alfred's keen eyes noticed the slight quiver of her lip, and that she had to wink hard to keep the tears back. He changed the conversation at once, and they were soon chatting gayly again.

"Cousin Alfred," broke out Laura, suddenly—"I beg pardon, Mr. Hillier," correcting herself with a laugh. "Suppose we drop these formalities

A smile of amusement curled Alfred's lip in spite of himself. "How do they come

"Oh, he's her cousin, and staying there, you know. Dear me! Sophie is waving her hand to you to stop; you'll have to do it, Alfred. Alfred reined up the pony sharply, and bowed with his usual politeness to the young lady, whose eves were fixed with

panion. Mr. Palmer looked equally dis-composed, but Sophie was the first to find her tongue. "So the two enemies seem to be reconciled," she said, with a laugh. "How are you both this morning?"
"We are enjoying our usual health, thank you," said Alfred.

envious scrutiny upon him and his com-

"Miss Laura looks-aw-like a rose, I'm sure," simpered her companion.

as our business is pressing, he said, gather-

"Drive on, Alfred, for pity's sake, or I shall scream!" whispered Laura.

Alfred, with a decided though perfectly amiable "good morning," started the pony again, and they went off at a brisk trot

toward the village.

That evening about a dozen young people were gathered in Miss Southwell's pleasant parlors. . The Ransoms, who were old family friends, had arrived that afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Ransom were upstairs talking with Miss Southwell, while the younger

members of the family formed part of the merry group below.

Miss Higley had arrived early with her other friends dropped in, for Miss Southwell's house was very popular with the

young people. Laura, sorry as she felt for her aunt, had found this a very happy day. She was proving herself indeed "a capable little housekeeper." Then Alfred had been so kind, so good, so efficient. He was always on hand to assist her, and to help entertain the company, which none could do better The evening passed pleasantly away, while they played games, sang and danced

by turns.

Miss Higley, who admired Alfred intensely, and who had allowed herself, in spite of the difference in their ages, to entertain hopes in that direction, marked with displeasure how friendly he and his cousin had become. Toward the close of the evening they danced together, and her eyes followed them malignantly as, the dance over, they retreated to a corner of

the room and seemed absorbed in conver-"They are polite to desert their company

that way!" she said with a sneer to her cousin, George Lane. "Why, they've been doing their best to entertain us all the evening, and 'the com-pany' seems happy enough, I'm sure," said good-natured George, glancing around him. "'Every Jack has his Jill,' and nobody looks neglected. Why shouldn't they have a little friendly chat together?" Meantime Laura is saying with a sigh, We have a telegram from uncle-he will

be home to-night."

"Are you sorry?" asks Alfred, with a kindly twinkle in his eyes.
"Not sorry to see uncle, but—well, on the whole, I think I prefer peace to war, and should be really sorry to have hostilities commence again," replies Laura, glancing up with a roguish but wistful look.

"Well, is it necessary to resume the campaign?" says her cousin, kindly. "I find the present atmosphere very refreshing myself. Suppose we swear a perpetual

Laura tries to laugh, but the bright eyes are full of tears, and her voice trembles as she answers: "Cousin Alfred, you are so kind; you give me courage to do what I've onged to do all day-apologize for my badness, and promise to 'try and be good' rom this time."

His fair enemy has surrendered at last. unconditionally; but if Alfred feels any masculine triumph, he does not betray it by word or look.

'We'll both start again," he says, heartily taking the little hand in his large grasp for a moment. "For myself, I feel I've a dictatorial, overbearing sort of a fellow, and I want to ask your pardon in my turn. And now may I ask as a great favor that you'll give me that blessed little fing of I want it for a memento of this auspicious day." "I'll give you half of it with pleasure,"

says Laura, with a musical little laugh. But I'd like to have half myself to remind me always to 'keep the peace.'" Miss Higley, who, while pretending to talk to her cousins, had been watching the make both ends meet during the winter uple furtively, now said, in a sharp tone: "Well, they really seem almost 'spoony;' and to think how they've been sparring ever since he came! George, do you think you see any signs of-well, you know what

breaking into a kindly smile, "I'm not a great judge of such matters, and I don't than assure them a living and the ke to jump at conclusions, but judging rom appearances, I should say there were signs not only of solid peace, but of a life-long union between the two belligerents." -Clara Broughton in Harper's Bazar.

CLOTH OF GLASS.

Spun and Woven Like Silk-The State Robe of a Hind to Prince.

Visitors to the Metropolitan Museum America could produce such work. Contrary to the general opinion, the of antique glass, in iridescent colors, in for a home in winter, and unless a

When the mass has about become fused | season. into a molten substance the furnace is factory until it looks like a red-hot rope | winter he is not fit for his business. it loses its brittleness, and becomes done. A state robe made for a Hindoo prince ment under your barns or other out- represents "L'Escalier du Prophete;" a

less than a week, but Mr. William days when nothing else can be done, Pearce looks confidently forward to the occasional loads of manure may be time when he will be able to produce bought in the city or neighboring village, down on the railroad track to rest at with a draft. vessels to make the journey in four and brought on the farm to maintain or Sonyea. The engineer of the first train "I don't wonder at it. It was getting

FARM WORK IN WINTER.

Though a Season of Comparative Leisure

It Should Not be a Period of Idleness. The necessary work to be done on every farm occupies a considerable portion of the short winter days, while the long evenings and some part of the remaining daylight may be more profitably devoted to reading, study and planning the business of the ensuing year than in severe manual toil. The two cousins, and shortly after two or three average farmer gets, in the course of Christian at Work. the year, more muscular exertion than is for his best good. The mind will not act as freely when the body is wearied, and it is undoubtedly lack of good headwork that necessitates much of the severe toil of which most farmers com-

> So important do we regard time for day, even during the bus est season. and that in the morning, when the mind is most active, in planning and thinking of what they should do and devising the best methods for do ng it. They surely can not afford to let their minds lie idle at a time when study, reading and reflection are the most important duties which they can perform. Not that farmers should not work to some extent during every winter, for they can think and plan better while around the farm seeing for themselves what needs to be done. If they observe intelligently they will find a great deal more to be done than they should think of attempting without help.

> So, while the farmer himself should take time in winter for visiting other farmers, comparing notes and learning as much as he can about his business. he will also, because of this increased mental activity, discover enough work to keep at least one hired man busily employed through the winter, and on large farms two or more. This is, perhaps, as great a shock as we can well give to old-fashioned conservative ideas on this subject. We fancy we hear many farmers who have read thus far exclaiming in mingled surprise and disgust: "Would you have farmers in these times keep one or two hired men through the winter to do chores and get up firewood for the following season? Most certainly we would not. If no more than this is to be done, the farmer, unless he has other occupation, can well do it himself. He will need for health as much exercise as these tradi-

tional employments will give him. Winter is a season when many things can be done more cheaply than at any other time of the year. Most farmers do not think so, because what little they hire is at day rates, which for short winter days are proportionately much dearer than day help is during the busy summer season. This is of necessity the case, that workingmen may season. Most of them get a day's work so infrequently during the winter that they are obliged to charge one dollar for it, and this is dearer than \$1.50 in summer. But give these men steady I mean—over there?"

"Well," said George, his shrewd face employment and they can well afford to than assure them a living and the saving of their summer earnings. Many single men can be hired through the winter for their board and from five to six dollars per month additional. And if a farmer finds an unusually active and handy man for the winter he can well afford to pay something more.

It is not good policy at any time to drive hard bargains with hired help in the matter of wages. This is especially of Art have often stopped to gaze at the true in winter, when more than ever de specimens of beautiful glassware there pends on the zeal and interest which to be found, and have wondered if help take in their work. The board is necessarily a large portion of the wages that can be afforded in winter for work on a farm. But it is unfortunate that answer is that this country can and the phrase "doing chores for their does produce it. Brooklyn has a glass | board' was ever invented. Doing the manufacturer who furnishes all manner | chores is rarely, if ever, an equivalent shades, stained, and with an inward hired man is able and willing to do fire, imitating rubies, opals, cat's-eyes, more than the chores, the sooner he is pearls, and other precious stones, but off the farm the better for his employer. woven glass is made in Pittsburgh, of On the other hand, if the winter is an the finest imaginable texture. Said a open one, the hired help are able to glass manufacturer, when asked to tell perform a great variety of farm operasomething about the latter form of tions, and they should be made to understand that they will be well repaid "The first processes of making woven for all that they can do. This underglass are the same as in making any standing that the laborer is sure to kind of colored work. The ingredients, have whatever he can fairly earn is many sizes too large for him, and he

sand, coloring, etc., are mixed together best for all parties. It is essential to and placed in the furnace to melt. securing good help on the farm at any With a favorable season, if a farmer opened and some of it is taken out by can not devise means to keep one hired two workmen, who stretch it in the help profitably employed through the from one-half to three-fourths of an | Did you not miss last summer, perhaps inch in diameter. These ropes are in the busiest time, some conveniences allowed to cool, and then are taken into about your barns or gates that you have the spinning room. In the center found at your neighbors'? You could of this room is an immense wheel not possibly do the needed work next of this room is an immense wheel not possibly do the needed work heat of wood, eight and a half feet summer, or at any other time when to relate with great glee that during any of the other European powers. in diameter. The periphery is a foot labor was hurrying you to your utmost. wide, as smooth as glass itself. At one Such jobs must often be done in winter, from an excursion in the neighside of the wheel is a blow-pipe, so ar- or not be accomplished at all. Whatranged that the blow is at right angles ever can be done at this season of com- if any one had called. "Nobody worth with the wheel, and blowing hot air. parative leisure to facilitate next speaking of," was the contemptations The bar of glass as it comes into the summer's work, or to make next year's answer, "only the queer old fellow on a Travelers'. Even eligible candidates room is given to an operator, who holds crops better, is clear gain. It is not an donkey with a large umbrella!" it in his blow-pipe, and it melts. An- infrequent experience with those who Among the composer's peculiarities was other workman takes a pair of pincers understand this fact, that the labor a horror of cats, the mere sight of one Londonderry originated it immediately and draws a thread of glass from the they employ during the winter pays throwing him into a nervous fit. He melting bar, and this he winds about better profits than that they hire at was as a rule silent in company, and the wheel, when the steam is turned on dearer wages during the busy season. disliked being brought in contact with and the machinery begins to revolve. In the summer they work at routine inquisitive people. One of these, accommodation of foreigners," who, The big wheel makes three hundred jobs, many of which must be done, meeting him while he was enjoying a properly indorsed, are made honorary revolutions a minute, and draws a though half of them do not pay. In solitary "constitutional" in the Champs thread of glass from the melting bar the winter hired belp do the extra jobs Elysees, fastened on him like a leech, continually. At first the thread is which every farmer knows would be and, anxious to have the latest intellthick, but it becomes more and more profitable, could be find time to do igence from the fountain-head as to the distance of at least five hundred miles fine, until the finest silk is no more frag- them, but which stand to-day, as they progress of the long-expected "Afri- from London in a direct line." Gamile or gossamerlike. As it becomes fine stood ten years ago, without being caine," asked him point-blank if it were bling is not permitted. All games of

more elastic and pliable, and gains in In an open winter low places may be of this material was of gold, silver, buildings. The supply of plaster that wooden bridge is dignified by the name clear and iridescent glass, and when you will need next spring or summer of "Le Pont de Marcel;" and two reclear and iridescent glass, and when you will need next spring or summer of "Le Pont de Marcel;" and two redone it was like a mass of minute precombet a draft can better be drawn on a sleigh than cesses, where benches are placed for the thought, contemplating his cousin patronizingly from his lofty summit of twenty-three years. "It would be comical enough if the black flag should be exchanged for a if the black flag should be excha should be busy plowing. The winter- et Catherine," and "Le Repos de Raodes. made manure may be drawn and spread |-All the Year Round. -Now the Atlantic is traversed in on the field, and finally, if there are

aim at something more in winter than doing the chores, this will be the result. In fact, one-half of these same chores usually consist in feeding and growing these same horses, which often get so little exercise in winter their shoulders are tender, their muscles flabby, and it Africa. France, in connection with takes several weeks of the busiest time in the year to make them fit for service. We can not afford this, and for this reason, if for no other, some kind of farm work should if possible, be in progress every working day through the year .-

WOMEN IN INDIA.

The Degrading Position Occupied by Hindoo Wives and Widows. An Anglo-Indian newspaper thus comments upon the published letter of if for no other reason than the privaa Hindoo woman: "She writes with a | tions they have undergone and the danthought that we believe it would be good deal of feminine emphasis, but gers they have had to encounter, but money in the pockets of all farmers if she amply proves her case, that the they would take an hour or so every rich and poor, the old and young, of her sex, suffer much misery and pain tory powers of the conference of Berlin and degradation through the strict have been skillfully dealt with by its observance of social inst tutions invented by men for their own advantage. Every woman on the death of her husband, even of a child husband, is con- ascending the Congo, traversing the demned to a life of perpetual widowhood. But a man may not only marry a second wife on the death of his first tributary to Seyvid Burgash, and thus Physicians and Surgeons. one, but can marry any number of wives at one and the same time. Even moyo. This done, Germany caused if he has only one wife, he continues to a first step to be taken by live in the bosom of his own family, and approaching the powers through Belhas never, under any circumstances, to gium. The move ended in the submit to the tender mercies of a famous conference, and while Germany mother-in-law. In India all the boys displayed great solicitude for her interand girls are betrothed indissolubly ests on the Congo and affected to have almost as soon as they are born. At no views beyond or elsewhere she raised the age of eight at latest a husband the question of Angra Pequena and of must be found for every girl. Girls are the Cameroons. All eyes were fixed on generally, perhaps, married at this age, and their parents are still at liberty to send them to school until they are ten years old. But after that the leave of the mother-in-law must obtained. But even in these advanced times,' exclaims our corespondent, and even in Bombay the chief center of civilization-how many mothers-in-law are there who send their daughters to school after they are ten years old?' Thus the girls are taken away from school just when they are beginning to understand and appreciate education. Even girls belonging to the most advanced familles are mothers before they are fourteen, and have henceforth to devote themselves to the hard realities of life.

"The unfortunate Hindoo bride may neither sit nor speak in the presence of any elder member of her husband's family. She must work with the servants, rise early, go to bed late, and be perpetually abused and frequently beaten by her mother-in-law. She must live in the most rigid seclusion. Her husband, who is entirely dependent tolerate her as a necessary evil. The become Hindoo widows. Of this wretched fate our correspondent fortunately knows nothing personally, and so can not write from experience. But there are 22,000,000 widows in India, many of whom lost their nominal husbands when they were children, and none of whom can ever marry again. For the rest of their lives they are deprived of ornaments and colored garments, their heads are shaved, they are condemned to the coarsest clothes and poorest food, and wear out their days

the household." MEYERBEER.

Some of the Peculiarities of the Great Operatic Composer.

From 1829 to 1860, with few exceptions, Meyerbeer passed the summer months every year at Spa. An eyewitness thus describes him: "He was healthy country in the heart of Africa, invariably dressed in an ill-fitting black where a commercial colony may be frock coat, with a black silk neckcloth established; fifth, to enable the Gerwound several times round his throat, high and stiff shirt-collars, and tight trousers with straps. His gloves were wore a tall silk hat falling not overgracefully on the nape of his neck. He always that the liberty of settling in Africa carried a huge cotton umbrella under may be opened to all. Germany will his left arm when he didn't use it as a thus benefit from importation, exportawalking stick. When on foot he shamtion, colonial establishments, possible bled along with a tottering step as if he alliances with the great potentates of were blind; but his usual mode of loco- the interior of the continent: in short, motion was an insecure seat on a from having a central position which donkey, his legs dangling almost on the will enable her to control commercially ground, in which guise he might reg- the Congo, Tripoli and the Nile, and in ularly be seen of an afternoon in the Allee du Marteau." Jules Janin used the internal commerce of Africa than his stay at Spa. on returning Cor. London Times. borhood, he asked his servant nearly ready "Monsieur." coolly re- hazard are excluded. Cards are not plied Meyerbeer, "the Champs Elysees allowed before dinner, and the highest tensile strength also. When a suffi- underdrained, taking care to finish as are open to everyone, but my secrets stake is a guinea at whist. Mr. Timbs ciently large coll of thread has been rapidly as the ditch is dug. Fence rows are not like the Champs Elysees," and made it is taken from the wheel and may be cleared out that have been an turned on his heel, leaving the indisbound up in skeins, and then the ma- eye-sore for years, and the land brought creet questioner no wiser than he was the whist tables, and he thinks it was terial is taken to the weaving machine. under cultivation. Half-eleared places before As a memorial of his frequent bere that he made his felicitious re-This is exactly like a sik-weaving machine, and the cloths come out in beautiful texture and color. The finer threads of glass unite as do threads of silk, and the fabric when done may be to be paid on it ever since you owned it. composer's prine pal works. A tiny the game," responded Talleyrand: of any color. Combinations of color though it gave you no return. The waterfall like a silver thread is called "and we don't reckon honors."—Art can be used, and changeable goods are stone and sand may be got ready and "La Cascade de Ploermel;" a flight of Journal. more easily manufactured than in silk. conveniently placed for putting a base- steps composed of roughly hewn stones

-A citizen of Tuscarora one day remysteries, and the young lady proved herself an apt scholar.

The old-fashioned, pleasant house which Miss Southwell and her brother had occuping the the tastefully laid out, the mountain air delicious and invigorating.

There could not be a more glorious morning than this, yet the expression of trouble on Laura's pretty face showed that her amood was not in harmony with the casy.

"So provoking," she muttered, "that I

ZANZIBAR.

How Prince Bismarck Succeeded in a Great Commercial Enterprise. The conference of Berlin has dealt

great blow to British interests in East the unfortunate De Brazza-Stanley Congo affair, played a part altogether hostile to her own interests. The rivalry of De Brazza and Stanley, in which ambition plays such an important part, shows once more that explorers are not FRESH BREAD. always guided by patriotic or humani-tarian motives, and that charlatanism sometimes has had a share in their schemes or combinations. Here we CANDIES. have seen some fifty of these pioneers, very meritorious men in many respects. all in a ferment with the leaven of ambition and all ready with the phrase: "Go and see if you like." The signapromoter. While De Brazza and Stanley were engaged in furnishing materials for the press a German mission was approaches to Lake Tanganyika. a part of the Ouni-Mouizi and all the countries disembarking on the coast of Baga-

the Congo, and nobody thought of the eastern coast. While at Berlin the banks of the Congo were under discussion, the mission which had traversed Africa and had disembarked at Bagamovo had furnished the most valuable information regarding the resources of the Congo. Germany in this way had ascertained that the countries bordering on the stream were very poor, and that, with the exception of Arachides and Batatas, the soil produced almost nothing, and that, besides, Europeans could not become acclimatized there. Germany learned, it is true, at the same time that in the country watered by the Congo there was dead ivory to be had, but in too small a quantity to furnish supplies which would last above a few years. This information, of course, was not of a kind to encourage her in an enterprise which implied sacrifices in men and money, and might seriously involve the German flag. It was otherwise, however, with the reports brought by the mission from the eastern coast. The Germans had known for a long time from the mercantile on his family, can never take her side, houses settled there that this eastern and, fresh himself from college, is apt coast had a relatively good climate, to despise her for her ignorance, and to was healthy, and was frequented by vessels which placed it in communica children either die off like weakly seed- tion with India, and that caravans lings or grow up without vigor. The were formed and recruited there to women lose their beauty at twenty, are penetrate into Africa and to return with long past their prime at thirty, and old the products. They found that the at forty. But a worse fate awaits them eastern coast of Africa was that if, instead of being Hindoo wives, they part of the continent most worthy of a serious effort. Accordingly, instead of sending a diplomatist, they dispatched M. Karl Peters on a mission which had for its object to obtain information from Buys and Sells Foreign and Dothe German houses established there, and to secure the possession of a territory situated on one of the caravan routes of which I have just spoken. This work was soon done. Thirty days after his arrival on the coast Karl Peters had annexed Ousagara, and in this way created the question of Zanzibar, which will have the following consequences: in seclusion as the lowest drudges of First, to compel the Sultan to declare transit free; second, to send to Tanganyika, Nyanza and Mayemna, Germans whose mission it will be to divert the ivory trade from the Congo and to secure the monopoly of it for Germany; third, to induce the Arabs to pass bevond the limits laid down by the conference, and to hand over all the ivory trade to the Germans; fourth, to secure the possession for the Germans of a mans to form a metalled road going as far as the lakes, and thus become masters of the territory without having to pay any indemnity or sum to the Sultan in recognition of this protectorate. But 'to be just it must be added

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> > A Model Wife.

"But what?"

"He is indisposed." "Yes, that's what I expected. He is

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